

Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

THE END OF THE HILLMAN CASE.

The most notable and long drawn out judicial contention of all Kansas jurisprudence, and one of the most sensational and famous insurance cases in the world, has been dismissed by agreement after a twenty-years' fight. Hillman, who lived in Lawrence, took out \$25,000 in life insurance in 1879, and then with a partner named Brown, struck out ostensibly for a hunt down in Texas. They went overland, camping for some time here in Wichita. In a few days after leaving here it was given out that Hillman had been accidentally shot by his partner, and was buried down near Medicine Lodge. But later it was claimed that neither Hillman nor his partner had been killed, the supposition being that they had killed a man named Walters, who was with them, and had substituted his body for that of Hillman. One of the parties, two or three days later, late in the evening, came to the back door of the postoffice in Wichita and inquired for mail for himself and Hillman. He was immediately recognized by the postmaster and his assistant as one of the Lawrence party. Why the testimony of the two mentioned was never taken we do not know. The body of the supposed Hillman was subsequently taken up and shipped back to Lawrence, where people who had known him swore in numbers that it was, and was not, Hillman. In the course of years Mrs. Hillman beat the insurance companies three times. In two other trials the jury could not agree. In the mean time, however, and even before the first judgment, Mrs. Hillman had sold her claim to lawyers and had married again. Four years ago the New York Life gave up the fight and settled its part, amounting to \$10,000. The entire costs of the suit are estimated to have been upwards of \$100,000, besides the large sums spent by the insurance companies in their endeavors to locate or find Hillman.

SIZING UP THE RICH MAN'S PANIC.

It hurts to squeeze out the water, but the final arbiters of values, an intelligent public, in compliance with the law of supply and demand, is squeezing the water out of the stocks of not a few of the combines. Things are worth what they will bring, the prices being based on earning power, and when the public refuses to pay extravagant or speculative prices it may be understood that the public has got on to information upon which it is basing its judgment. Sometimes this information is none too definite, is more or less vague; but, at all events, it is what the investing community has to go upon. Of late the truth of this has been made manifest in New York, where Wall Street has been having a "rich man's panic," and large "paper" fortunes have been marked down fast, and many a bold underwriter has been at his wit's end to get the cash to make good his pledges. Take Mr. Morgan's famous shipping trust as an example of the public discernment. The New York Journal of Commerce puts the case in a few words:

"Not content with applying the methods of the new finance at home, the great experts in syndication tried their hands abroad, with results of which the public estimate of the value of the shares of the International Mercantile Marine company furnishes a conspicuous example. The paper profits of the syndicate on that operation were set down at \$27,500,000, but as they consisted of \$2,500,000 of preferred and \$25,000,000 of common stock for which no market has been forthcoming, the return is decidedly more paper than profit. The absurdity of buying up English ships at prices fully double those at which they were valued in the country of their origin, was rather more patent than the absurdity of similar operations in American railroad and industrial properties."

GOVERNOR BAILEY'S FLOOD ATTITUDE.

The Eagle has stood alone in its defense of Governor Bailey's policy with reference to relief measures, and as to what the state should have done. While the Eagle opposed the convening of the legislature in extra session, convinced that the legislature could do nothing effectively or adequately, being once called we opposed any appropriation, and for the reason that the immediate relief of the first awful hours had been supplied, and no after sum which the legislature could appropriate or provide, would make anybody whole. It was a case equivalent to a fire without insurance, so far as each individual sufferer was concerned. Wichita was flooded at one time, and the loss and inconvenience were not inconsiderable, at which time crops were destroyed for a long distance up and down the Arkansas river valley, the shocked wheat of hundreds of fields being swept away or destroyed. No thought was entertained of appealing to the legislature, although the settlements along the river were new and without any reserves of either left-over crops or of money.

The following editorial from the Leavenworth Times, however, proves that at least one other influential paper of the state is with the Eagle. And it must not be forgotten that the county of Leavenworth was a sufferer. The Times says:

"Just now there is a popular clamor against Governor Bailey on the part of his political opponents. You hear nothing from the people themselves. They are not condemning him. His only condemnation comes from those who are making political capital of the failure on the part of the legislature to make good the flood losses."

"There are but few men who have the moral courage to follow their own judgment, their own common sense, in the face of a popular clamor. It is to the credit of Kansas, she is indeed fortunate to have such a man governor during the present important epoch in her career."

"In opposing an appropriation Governor Bailey used his good sense. He did the best thing possible under the circumstances. Had he been individually financially able to have made good the flood losses he is just the kind of man to have done so. But he is also just the kind of a man who would use the utmost caution in expending money which did not belong to him. The time will come when the people of Kansas will thank Governor Bailey for standing so firmly against the clamor of the politicians. They will have reason to thank him for refusing to throw open the door of the state treasury to every political pirate."

"To have a governor who dares to stand between the politicians and the treasury is to have one in whom the people have great confidence. Not every man would have the nerve to stand before the political grafters of Kansas and refuse their demands, knowing full well that

attempts would be made to inflame the people against him.

"But this Bailey has done, and in so doing he has done well. This the people will see in the course of time and thank him for his clear headedness and his determination to do his duty as he saw it."

ANOTHER ENDORSEMENT OF GOVERNOR BAILEY.

The Eagle elsewhere refers to the fact that it stood, so far as it had observed, alone in its opposition to any attempt upon the part of the legislature to make good the property destroyed by the flood, and in its endorsement of Governor Bailey's subsequent attitude, but quoting as an exception the Leavenworth Times. Later comes the El Dorado Republican with the following as its editor's conclusions of the matter:

"Governor Bailey did the best he could. There was a hysterical demand for a special session and a million dollars appropriation for the relief of the drowned out district; and in a week this demand became chronic. Then there was an insistence, that developed into a roar, that no session should be held, no appropriation made; and what was the governor to do? His sense of justice suggested a special session. In a multitude of council there was wisdom. The governor is not the law-making power. He issued the proclamation, the legislature convened and there are 165 members who were elected to make the laws. The governor did not elect them and they are not in any way responsible to him for what they do. These 165 members refused to pass an appropriation bill for the flood sufferers, and that is all there is to it. Governor Bailey did his duty like a man, and not a particle of blame can be attached to him for the action or non-action of the legislature. The governor is a very level headed sort of a man; besides, he is eminently practical. He is not given to getting excited or to slopping over. He called the legislature in session because of public clamor and when he did this he shifted the responsibility from the executive to the legislative department. The legislature, after passing a number of enabling acts, adjourned and returned home. And that is all there is to it. And all this roar about Governor Bailey being responsible is brutal. The governor did his duty and should be commended, not condemned, for it."

A LAMENT.

O world! O life! O time!
On whose last steps I climb,
Trembling at that where I had stood before;
When will return the glory of your prime?
No more—O nevermore!

Out of the day and night
A joy has taken flight;
Fresh Spring and Summer, and Winter hoar,
Move my faint heart with grief, but with delight
No more—O nevermore! —Shelley.

IT BLIGHTED AND KILLED.

The Lawrence Gazette says that "Professor Haworth is puzzled over one feature of the Kaw flood. Whatever the water touched it blighted. Where animals stood in the water the hair came off, and was often followed by the skin. This has been found true in almost every instance. And where the water went, vegetable life has been blighted. Hardly a green leaf was left after being touched by the waters. Trees that would ordinarily grow and flourish in the water, have withered and died after standing in the flood waters. Why? What did the water hold in solution that was a deadly poison to both vegetable and animal life? That is the question Professor Haworth is going to try to answer."

The promptness and unanimity with which the members of the legislature are donating their mileage and per diem to the flood sufferers is bewildering. At least one member has done so. It is not the per diem but the mileage proposition that is the trouble. For some, the mileage means a donation of but two or three dollars, for others, something like a hundred.

Coburn puts Sedgewick county's average on both wheat and corn below the averages of adjoining and of most other counties in the state. Mr. Coburn's source of information is faulty, or otherwise he is off. It would be well nigh impossible for the wheat, corn, oats or grass of Sedgewick county to be 22 per cent greater than they are.

It is reported that the railroads of the country have put up a fund for securing a modification of the Sherman anti-trust law by the next congress. The people should call to account every congressman or senator who votes for such modification.

Things are worth what they will bring, and Kansas has a good many things of worth this year. With her wheat and oats safely binned and her hay in stack and corn in crib, it will be a fearful old panic that can disturb her business.

"If the election was to come off tomorrow," the Eagle assures the Lawrence Gazette that Bailey's majority in the Kaw bottoms, wouldn't be big enough to brag about. But there would be other bottoms to brag from.

The clerks in the departments at Washington, claiming to hail from Kansas, but a number of whom were never bona fide residents of the state, have called off their subscriptions to the flood relief fund.

But for the excitement caused by the flood Charley Finch estimates that Topeka would have had at least twenty candidates for Hook's place. As it is, there are only five up there demanding it.

There are three distinct machine pulls on the president for the privilege of naming Hook's successor. There is also an inside pull of which the machines are uninformed. Now, look out for the longest pole and the persimmon.

Down in Louisiana, if a man refuses to support his wife and family, he is sent to the penitentiary. That is a new law that has just been upheld by the supreme court.

Governor Bailey is just now taking great interest in the hatching business, but it will not be forgotten that he is but a month or two old himself as a Benedict.

No more complaint will be heard of the Hessian fly, the chintz bug or the chider beetle this season. Now look out for hot winds and blasted corn.

The coffin makers' combine have put up the price of burial caskets again. It will soon be cheaper to live than to die.

A walking delegate in New York, who started in to walk without a cent, now returns property to the amount of \$150,000. Of course it didn't come out of his dupes.

Old Pierp Morgan, the merger mixer, got hot under the collar at Ailes-Bains because they wouldn't furnish him a special car for a railway trip.

This sun spot year is holding up to the record for floods, tragedies, mob fury and feuds.

A DAY AT THE BEACHSHORE.

"Mr. Skitt, you have saved my life," said the Colonel, in a great commotion, in from the sea and broke over his broad back. "This morning when I sat panting at the club the country might have gone to the dogs for all me; but now, sir, I could champion a lost cause or lead a forlorn hope."

"You may be called upon to do something of the sort within the next day or so," said the Colonel. "We are in a nest of Senators, statesmen and other dangerous public characters of high and low degree here at the beachshore—look, coming down the beach now! Do you recognize these two gentlemen?" "Great Oliphants!" exclaimed the Colonel. "The senior and junior Senators from the great state of New York!" The two gentlemen, a noble looking fellow, were approaching, arm in arm. The junior Senator waved his disengaged hand in the air as he talked, while the senior Senator ran his long, long fingers over his tangled beard. "How is the water?" the junior Senator inquired as they drew near. "Just right," cried the Colonel; "tide coming in, not a sea puss in sight, and the Colonel and I walked toward them."

The senior senator was looking at us steadily. "Well, 'm," he said, more to himself than to us, "the Colonel and Mr. Skitt! Here, Dewey, these gentlemen you must know—the Colonel and Mr. Skitt; they have some political scheme that I can't quite make out, but perhaps you may understand it."

"Understand a political scheme that is too deep for Senator Platt?" said the junior Senator. "Understand you, Senator Dewey, gentlemen, that reminds me of a little story."

"There was once a crab with a lame old hind leg—see how serious a matter that was for a crab, because he couldn't get his best foot backward. I generally get that off with the fish course."

"I never eat fish," said the senior Senator. "No, but some of your most successful maneuvers have been executed with your best foot backward, my dear Senator," said Mr. Dewey suavely.

We were standing near an old boat drawn up on the beach. The Colonel felt the presence of a glorious opportunity. The bathing suit is a great leveler, and now each man was in a position to see the two Senators when they were no longer hedged about by the majesty of silk hats and frock coats."

"Gentlemen," he said, "Senator Platt is right. I have a political scheme or mission."

"I knew it; I knew it!" chuckled the Senator. "It is the simplest thing in the world, yet few of the statesmen whom we have approached in its behalf have comprehended it. We felt sure that our scheme would appeal to the intelligence housed in the Executive Mansion, but, alas, while we were cordially received here our entertainment consisted mostly of a foot race over the building, and I never caught up with the President until we were about to bid him adieu."

"That reminds me of a man"—began Senator Dewey, but the Colonel had started that speech on one or two occasions, and he proposed to finish it this time.

"Gentlemen, our political scheme is to emancipate the statesmen; to unwind from his very limbs the tangle of Wall Street ticklers to loosen the grasp of the corporation from the throat of legislation!"

"Bravo!" said the junior Senator, who had been leaning on the sand. "The Senator Platt does not have you out on the stump next fall then his ear for oratory must have grown dull."

"Yes, yes," said the senior Senator. "The Colonel, well, would make a hit. Allow me, Colonel, to suggest it would be better to say hands instead of limbs."

"In the hands of the Senators that grow weary handling the tape of the ticker, and then, you know, legislation turns the tables once in a while and takes a little grip on the throat of the corporation. I know, because I'm in both."

"That's true, Colonel, every word of it," said the junior Senator, who was waving his miniature building out of hand with a clam shell, now making it look like the White House and then something the shape of the Grand Central station. "And that reminds me of a friend of mine, the amateur sculptor, of a story a man that ran a sawmill up back of Poughkeepsie used to tell."

He had started a log on the traveler and was cutting with a cut that was from end to end when he spied a hole in the log.

"Ah, that a bee tree!" he says to himself, "and in a jiffy he was up to the elbows after the honey. All the time the saw was coming nearer and nearer; but the honey was sweet and the man ran his arm in a bit deeper. That time he couldn't get it out. It was his arm and his honey, but he didn't set much value on either of them just then. Now, that's the predicament a Senator who is in corporations falls into occasionally."

The senior Senator looked at his long, skinny arm with an expression of satisfaction that it was still with him. After this we all took to the water, and when our bath was over the Colonel and I accepted an invitation to dine with the two Senators.

At the table the Colonel attempted in vain to make the Senator compare the tangle of the sea with the tangle of the city of New York.

"Now, Mr. Skitt," said the Senator, "if my arm were out of the hole in the bee tree I might answer that question, but really—by the way, that reminds me"—and he went again with a story about a man who had a pet duck that brought up a brood of chickens and insisted on their learning to swim and add, "but I'm not kind of a duck. I'm not going to drown my chickens in any canal."

Across the table I heard the Colonel say: "Impossible, Senator; impossible. I am gratified that you set some value on my oratorical gifts, but Mr. Skitt and I are pledged to the mission which we have undertaken. I fear my speeches would waste time in your party were they to deliver them in the next campaign."

"Not at all, not at all, Colonel. You don't understand how it is done. First you wear your speech—put it on a stick, then you stick it in your ear. Let it breathe with invective, and be sure particularly to harry the trusts. At the committee headquarters we go over it with a pair of shears and are extinguishers to give it tone. Then you deliver it."

Your methods are very stupid," was all the Colonel said. Truly and to the junior Senator called for cigars and we strolled out on the balcony under the stars—W. A. Rogers, in the New York Herald.

Matter of Taste.

Young Husband—You might order cook to have stripped bass for dinner this evening, my love.

Young Wife—Oh, how lovely! I can wear my new striped silk—stripes are all the rage now.

The Optimistic Fan.

"Well," said the disengaged baseball fanatic, "there's them Phillies again starting out the season as tail-enders."

"But," replied the apologetic, "all the successful people you ever read about began at the bottom."

Helpless.

Judge—You say the defendant struck you over the head with a board for stealing one of his wife's pins. Why didn't you call for help?

Wounded Walter—How could I, your honor? My mouth was full of pins.

Evidence at Hand.

Higgs—Blank's death was rather sudden. What did he die of?

Diggs—Natural causes, I imagine. I saw the doctor's automobile in front of his house this morning.

OUTLINES OF OKLAHOMA.

Shawnee boasts the largest and most complete electric light and power plant in Oklahoma.

The First National bank of Anadarko has let the contract for the erection of a fine two-story bank building.

Wheat harvest is over in Dewey county and 20 to 30 bushels per acre is the estimate of the Tulsa Advertiser.

Oklahoma City is threatened with an eight-story office building. The vision of Captain Payne is coming to pass.

What has Bird S. McGuire done, anyhow, to justify the Oklahoma Enterprise in calling him a successful horse trader?

The Oklahoma State Capital says Bill Crose made the hit of his life at the Shawnee meeting. He never opened his mouth.

The Catholic church at Shawnee is at the head of a movement to give a national Fourth of July celebration at that place.

Plenty of new potatoes are on the market at Shawnee at 80 cents a bushel. The Quill says some of the finest were raised on the university.

Henry Lowe has shipped his threshing machine outfit from Kinkareville, Mo., to Watonga to assist in taking care of the big wheat and oats crop.

A shop-lifter got in his work on the clothing store at McAlester the other day, and when detected he had in his possession 25 pairs of fine pants.

The Cimarron Valley Clipper says that after the heavy rain at Coyle last week a boat containing five men was rowed up the market street of the town.

As evidence that a sucker is not born every minute in Oklahoma, it is pointed out that very few people could be found to believe that John Wilkes Booth story.

The theater-goers in Oklahoma City are going to pay ten dollars for tickets to the first performance after the opera house is decorated and furnished with fine upholstered leather chairs.

The Shawnee News enumerates the candidates of Kansas: "Grasshoppers, Populists, Carrie Nation and the state legislature." Noble Prentiss once said that it didn't make any difference what happened, Kansas was always the sister that got talked about.

Blackwell News: Late Saturday night, Dr. Lowery received a telephone message from Dr. Haven, to bring his amputation instruments out to James Carmichael's farm, six miles west of the city, as there was a critical case there. Dr. Lowery drove out and found a man in a shack lying on a horse blanket which had been spread on a door that rested on a couple of trunks.

The patient was a harvest hand from Kansas, and had by some accident got his leg in contact with the sickle of the reaper, which had struck him just below the knee and literally chopped the bone to pieces clear down to the ankle. There was nothing to do but to amputate the crushed leg and do the best possible under the circumstances for the sufferer.

He was accordingly carried into the little single room of Mr. Carmichael's residence, for he is a bachelor, and the leg taken off. Dr. Lowery says there were at least half a dozen men present and not one of them had the nerve to hold the light for the surgeons to operate. The poor fellow, whose name is unknown, is in bad condition but he is out there on a farm, with no conveniences—not a woman on the place, and none but rough men to dress his injuries. Dr. Lowery thinks he may, with the aid of his strong man, pull through, but his chances are not the best in the world.

ALONG THE KANSAS NILE.

A Great Bend preacher talked of an "ideal wife." He must be a widower or a bachelor.

It is a shame to overlook a willing spirit, but Noah should not be ignored in the prospective irrigation consultations.

Ten alleged jointists have been arrested at Coffeyville. Coffeyville will hereafter look to western Kansas for irrigation pleasures.

Irresponsible is ambition's motive power. A young man disaffected with Medicine Lodge joined a show and made his debut at Luka last week.

Wellington girls have a Bohemian Athletic club. An athletic society this July weather would necessarily have to be Bohemian or even something worse.

There has been two attempts at suicide in southern Kansas this week. Dire results of the mercurial incubation can be expected if the mercury gets any higher.

Two jointists have been convicted at Winfield. A judge who can convict in the sweat of his brow two such dispensers is truly a man of steel-like character.

A baker at Arkansas City has died. The traveler declares that he was not a failure in making good dough, but there seemed to be considerable shortening in it.

An Arkansas City man says that there is plenty of water in the Arkansas river for both Kansas and Colorado. Undoubtedly, he is speaking from the Missouri standpoint.

The Barber County Index prints this puzzle advertisement: "No matter about politics or religion. You must be either a man or a woman. If you are neither, go and see Dr. Xorrell."

The La Crosse Chifflin declares that a Irish country farmer has become rich off of wheat. He is a German and put the Heslian "dragons" to flight in the first spring's campaign.

It is said that the Governor's enemies will use the defeat of the appropriation bill against him. No; they cannot but realize that it was the greatest hit that Bailey has yet made with the people of Kansas.

El Dorado Republican: Thomas Jefferson Smith, of southeastern Butler, was in town today. He says he raised 2300 bushels of apples last year and will only have about 30 bushels in the name orchard this year.

The past one hundred and twenty-odd Fourth have proven beyond a doubt that for a method to die with all the splendours of several last lingering, longing farewells, the blank cartridge beats the lead ball seven to thirteen.

This will be a week of surprises for Boston. It is doubtful whether its people will ever be able to realize that so many good features of advanced educational attainments originated in Kansas, of "the wild and woolly west," and not in Massachusetts.

The funny colored pictures in the yellow journals are not produced by a boy at Arkansas City Tuesday afternoon filed a lead-pipe with powder, dropped a match into it and with the usual American haste looked in to see if the boy must now suffer the tortures of bed-don while his comrades are without gloating in the thought of George Washington et al, but more particularly in the giant powder manufacturing company.

Arkansas City Traveler: President Roosevelt will receive in a few days a handsome piece of head work from five cottoners who happened to meet at the Peoria state dance a week ago last Sunday. The piece of head work is a saddle blanket of the very finest make and was made by a Kaw squaw and sold in the auctioneers' after considerable bidding and dickerings for \$5. The Kawas are known to be the most industrious of all American Indians along this line, and some of their work is indeed very fine.

The squaw who made this blanket was busy for three months upon this one piece. The body of the blanket is black velvet and upon one of the corners is a good likeness of the president. Upon another corner is marked a pair of leather "chaps" and all the paraphernalia that goes with them. The other corners are decorated with different scenes and except in the place left for the saddle to fit, the blanket is one solid mass of heads. The auctioneers who bought the blanket had sent to the president are Al Baynes, of Blackwell; James Lewis and Dave Harvey, of Ponca City; Al Smith, of Hardy, and H. C. O'Hara, of Arkansas City. The president is a lower of horseback riding and he will probably use the blanket with pleasure.

Geo. Innes & Co.
"WICHITA'S LARGEST AND MOST POPULAR STORE."

Tomorrow and Saturday

To Those That Have Saturday Shopping To Do:

This store will be closed all day to celebrate the day of Independence, so we have prepared two uncommon values to help urge our friends and patrons to do their buying one day earlier this week

Tomorrow Special Sale Ladies
Fancy Stock Collars

The Neckwear section will without question be the scene of a rush Friday morning. This offer of Stocks is different from the usual run of values, being regular 25c Fancy Stocks of the latest types, made with cord trimmed stole fronts out of fine India linen—something entirely new to these sales. Tomorrow..... 10c

South Window—Main.

Tomorrow Special Sale Japanese Paper Fans

Indeed a low price for such fan productions. Artistic Japanese goods, handsomely finished and mounted on fine embossed sticks. They are regular 25c values. Tomorrow..... 15c

Center Vestibule Case.

\$3.50, \$4 and \$5 Oxfords for \$3.00

Any Ladies' Oxford in the store for.....	\$3.00
500 Pairs of \$2, \$3 and \$3.50 Oxfords in patents and vici kid, turns and welt, per pair, for.....	\$2.00
200 Pairs \$2.50 and \$3 Oxfords, in all leathers for.....	\$1.50
400 Pairs \$2, \$3 and \$3.50 Ladies' Slippers, in all leathers, for, per pair.....	\$1.00
300 Pairs Men's \$5 Patent Kid Dress Shoes, made by Strong & Garfield Co., per pair.....	\$3.50

Now is the time to buy a High Grade Shoe cheap. We sell them just as we advertise. Come and see for yourself.

Brantsch's
CASH SHOE STORE
Phone 632 120 East Douglas

The German Emperor

In using glasses. A great many people may think that they were fitted in Wichita. I will assure the public that it is not so. I have fitted glasses for just as smart men as he. All brilliant minds that wish to have their eyes fitted, should not forget to call on Prof. Samuels, 113 N. Main.

FLOOD SALE
ONLY TWO DAYS MORE

If you want these goods come quick

One case Men's Balbriggan Underwear, Shirts and Drawers. Drawers with double seat, all sizes.	20c
One case Men's Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, well worth 50c, today, each.....	39c
Suit.....	75 cts
Boys' Percal Shirts, sizes 12-14 to 14, suitable for dress or work.....	15c
Men's Pantalons, perfectly tailored, cotton back worsteds—perfect fitting—soiled by water. NOT MANY LEFT—come early today or you won't find any left.....	49c
Men's Pantalons. These look as well as \$5.00 pantalons; perfectly tailored, all sizes from 30 to 36 waist, not soiled at all except the inside linings.....	98c
Men's Work or Dress Shirts. Some in new effects, linen color, some domets, some black hide twills.....	33c
Men's Canvas Gloves, full size, soiled by water. Pair.....	4c
White Bed Spreads, are nearly all gone. Come soon if you want any of these beautiful large size spreads.....	98c

All goods offered in this sale are perfect except some slight damage from water. We must close this sale by Friday night so we can settle our damage claims.

THE TORNADO
SELLERS OF EVERYTHING.
HATHORN BROS. MERCANTILE CO. IN EAST DOUGLAS AVE.